

DOWN A SHAFT TO HIS DEATH

Henry N. Tharsing, Foreman Of New Year Mine, at McCabe, Falls 100 Feet. Skull Crushed And Bones Broken. Ladder Cause of Fatal Accident.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Because the ladder he grasped broke under his weight as he stepped from the top of a bucket in the shaft of the New Year mine, at McCabe, yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, Henry N. Tharsing, a prominent miner of the Big Bug district, fell 100 feet to instant death, his skull being crushed and a number of bones in his body broken.

Tharsing, who was employed as foreman of the mine, in company with A. C. Walker, was engaged in putting the shaft in shape for large operations, and had been working at the bottom of the shaft, which is 380 feet deep.

After completing their work on the lower level the two got on the bucket and gave the signal to be hoisted. They were lifted a few feet above the 200-foot level, when they gave the engineer the signal to stop, wishing to make some repairs to the shaft and bell rope at that point.

Tharsing was riding on the bell rope side of the bucket, and Walker on the opposite side. When the bucket stopped at the 200-foot level, Tharsing stepped off and grasped the ladder, a section of which broke under his weight, letting him fall to the station floor on the 300-foot level.

Walker, hearing the crash of splintered timbers, turned just in time to see the body of his unfortunate companion shoot down the shaft, the broken pieces of ladder still grasped in his hands. The former immediately gave the engineer the signal to be lowered, but when he reached the victim of the accident Tharsing was beyond human aid, his skull having been crushed like an egg-shell.

After endeavoring to lift the body into the bucket, without success, the dead man weighing some 212 pounds, Walker was hoisted to the surface, where he informed the hoist man of the accident. The latter ran to the Jessie mine, some 500 feet away, where

a number of miners were secured, who assisted in raising the remains to the surface.

An examination of the body showed that Tharsing's skull had been crushed by coming in contact with the shaft timbers in the fall. The remains were taken to McCabe, a half mile distant from the scene of the accident, where an inquest will be held. The body now lies in the Miners' Union hall, awaiting instructions from the deceased's only surviving relatives, a son and two unmarried daughters, residing in Oakland, Cal.

Deceased was about 50 years of age, and was born in Germany. He had followed the occupation of miner since reaching man's estate, and has been identified with a number of prominent mining enterprises in this county since coming here some eighteen years ago.

He was at one time superintendent of the Catoctin and Lincoln mines, which position he held for several years, and later engaged in mining on his own account. He had disposed of nearly all of his holdings in the Bradshaws prior to the death of his wife, which occurred in Oakland, Cal., some three months ago.

His long association with various mining concerns in different capacities gave him a wide acquaintance among the mining men of this section of the Territory, and his host of friends in every camp, hamlet and town in Yavapai county will read with regret of the unfortunate accident which resulted in his death.

EVANGELICAL CONFERENCE

CARLEISLE, Pa., March 6.—The Central Pennsylvania conference of the United Evangelical church, which is the largest conference of its denomination in the country, began its annual session here today. Bishop H. B. Hartzler of Harrisburg is presiding.



Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

A Safe Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but, when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.

REPORTS STRIKE OF SILVER ORE.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Dr. J. B. McNally has returned from the camp of the Western Queen Mines company, in which concern he is a heavy stockholder, very much elated over a new strike recently made in one of the company's mines in a winze at a depth of 50 feet from the surface.

Specimens of the paystreak, which is an entirely new one, unknown to exist before, although a shaft was sunk to a depth of over 200 feet a short distance from it, assays several hundred ounces of silver to the ton, with gold and copper values. The rich part of the paystreak, which is over three feet in thickness, ranges from three to five inches in thickness, the remainder being milling ore of a high grade. The winze where it was found is being pushed down and the ore body shows every indication that it is a permanent one.

On account of the bad condition of the roads leading to the camp, which is located in the Turkey Creek district, at Townsend's Butte, operations have been confined to doing the annual work on the twelve claims comprising the group for the years 1906 and 1907. This work is now about all completed, and with the opening of spring weather, after the rains cease, it is the intention to equip the mine where the rich strike was made with a hoisting plant and increase the working force there.

The group is situated about six miles south of the Poland terminus of the Bradshaw Mountain railroad and it is the intention of the company later to build a new road up Turkey Creek to connect with a road from Poland, a distance of two miles, over which the product of the mine and the ore now on the dump will be hauled for shipment to the Humboldt smelter.

CHIEF KINNEY ARRIVES FOR HIS PRISONER, SAM BRIGHT.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Chief of Police Kinney of Phoenix arrived here yesterday to secure Sam Bright, alias "Tamale Sam," arrested here Wednesday night, charged with robbing the Richelieu saloon, in Phoenix, of \$300, which had been left by the proprietor for safe keeping in the ice box.

The fact that the money was put on ice did not make it keep, however, as Bright was bright enough to find its location, so it is alleged, by the Phoenix officer, and appropriate it to his own use.

Bright's particular pal, Fulweiler, who is thought to have assisted him in purloining the \$300, is being sought for by the officers, and is now supposed to be visiting with friends in northern Maricopa county. He is known to have been here earlier in the week, and the officers feel confident of locating him shortly.

Chief Kinney will leave with his prisoner today for Phoenix.

When seen yesterday by a Journal-Miner man, Chief Kinney said: "I cannot speak too highly of my treatment at the hands of your city officers. The money deposited in the Bank Exchange saloon by Sam was turned over to me, and I believe that I will have Fulweiler bagged before long. He accompanied Sam as far as Glendale on the way here and got off at that station. Fulweiler has worked as a farm hand in the valley and is well known, so that his apprehension is only a matter of a short time."

ADVERTISING FOR HIS MISSING BROTHER.

(From Friday's Daily.)

REWARD — I WILL PAY \$100 FOR information enabling me to recover my brother, Pedro Etchegaray, a sheep herder, either dead or alive. His description is as follows: Dark complexioned, with full dark beard, brown eyes, height 5 feet, 10 inches, a little stooped. Last seen about January 25, 1907, on Black Mesa, in Yavapai county. Joseph Etchegaray, Hackberry, Arizona.

Back of the above advertisement, which is now appearing in the columns of the Journal-Miner, is the story of the strange disappearance of Joseph Etchegaray's brother, who has been mysteriously missing since January 25, of this year, at which time he was engaged in herding sheep on the Black Mesa, in this county.

Etchegaray is at a loss to account for the disappearance of his brother, who was a third owner of the large band of sheep he was herding at the time his two other partners visited his sheep camp, to find the sheep wandering aimlessly around and the herder nowhere in sight. Since that time every effort to locate the missing man has proved unavailing, and in the hope of ultimately locating his brother, or glean some tidings of him, dead or alive, Mr. Etchegaray has resorted to advertising.

MINERS HOLD HOT ELECTION IN JEROME.

(From Friday's Daily.)

In one of the most exciting election contests held in a number of years by the Jerome branch of the Western Federation of Miners, Albert Ryan was re-elected secretary-treasurer of that Union Wednesday night by a majority of only six over his opponent, Mr. Parschal. While the election was a strictly Union affair, there appeared to be as much interest taken in the result by the citizens of Jerome as in a city or county election.

The Ryan and Parschal forces worked hard, and almost every trick known in the game of politics was resorted to by the adherents of both parties. The ballots were cast in the Miners' Union hall, and at the close of the count it was announced that Ryan had received 91 votes against 85 for Parschal.

Quite a number of the members refrained from taking any part in the proceedings, or even voting, on account of their friendship for both parties to the contest.

Albert Ryan, the re-elected officer, has held the position for a number of years. He has represented his lodge and the Territory in the conventions of the Western Federation, held in Denver, on two occasions, and is known throughout the west as one of the most active members of the union. He is also a leading member of the Industrial Workers of the World, and an ardent Socialist, and is a regular contributor to the Miner's Magazine and other periodicals of a like nature.

The Douglas Union-made shoes for men and boys, at Block's.

FALLS FROM CARS AND GROUND TO PIECES.

Jolted off the bumpers of a moving train, as he was attempting to cross between the cars, Peter Carroll, known to a large number of the local shop men, with whom he worked a number of years ago, was thrown beneath the wheels and instantly killed, at Tucson, Monday afternoon.

Carroll had been employed in the Tucson shops, and was on his way home when he met with the accident which resulted in his death. He had just swung onto the bumpers when the switch engine gave the cars a jerk, causing him to fall beneath the wheels. His body was ground to a pulp by the trucks passing over him.

Carroll's watch, although badly bent and twisted, was found to be still running when the unfortunate man's companions dragged his mutilated remains from beneath the wheels.

He leaves a widow surviving him. He was about 50 years of age and was one of the pioneer settlers of the Territory.

Hansen's Union-made gloves at Block's.

CARPENTER HAS GAPING WOUND IN HEAD AND ARMS.

(From Friday's Daily.)

While engaged with a number of other carpenters in the construction of a pipe rack in the yards of the Arizona Mines Supply company, on North Cortez street, yesterday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, J. B. Christenson met with a very painful accident, by being struck by some steel falling from an adjoining rack. One of the heavy pieces struck him on the head and right arm, inflicting gaping flesh wounds, but breaking no bones.

The injured man was taken to his room, and was reported resting easy at a late hour last night. Three stitches were required to close the wound in his head, but the attending physicians found after a close examination that the skull was not fractured. He will be confined to his home for some time as a result of the accident.

The Stein-Bloch ready-tailored suits, at Ed. Block's.

"CHLORIDE JACK" ILL.

H. A. Owen, known throughout the Territory as "Chloride Jack," was taken to the hospital a few days ago seriously ill. Mr. Owen is said to be suffering from dropsy, and his condition is alarming. Many years ago Hiram Owen was known all over the Pacific coast as miner, prospector and promoter. He was one of the discoverers of the famous McCracken mine, which in a few years produced about \$4,000,000 in silver, and was its superintendent after it passed into the hands of the big San Francisco company. Several years ago he sold his interest in a group of mines in the Santa Maria district, which netted him a good sized sum of money. But the many thousands of dollars have gone and in his old age he is "broke" and incapacitated from work. The friends of his better days, and there are many, will regret to learn of the illness of "Chloride Jack."—Mohave Miner.

GAY LOTHARIO WAS ALSO A THIEF.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

J. B. Hildebrandt's love for pretty women, and pretty women's pretty clothes will probably be the means of landing that gay Lothario behind the bars for several months to come.

Hildebrandt, who was arrested at Humboldt yesterday by Deputy Sheriff John Woody, of Flagstaff, on the charge of stealing a trunkful of pretty lingerie from the equally pretty Edith Ailly, formerly of Denver, Colo., but now residing at Flagstaff, where the theft took place, had been employed there for several days as a clerk in a store. In his possession was found the trunkful of clothes. Hildebrandt admitted taking the trunk, and pleaded hard with Officer Woody to be allowed to take the trunk and its contents back to their rightful owner, but of no avail. Woody and his prisoner arrived here last evening, Hildebrandt being deposited in the county jail for safe keeping until today, when the officer and his prisoner will leave for Flagstaff.

Back of the story of the theft runs the racy tale of a married man, father of five children, deserting his wife and babies to flee with pretty Edith Ailly, also of Denver, whose love Hildebrandt won by posing as heart-whole and fancy free, but matrimonially inclined.

Beautiful, accomplished, hardly more than a girl, Miss Ailly was flattered by Hildebrandt's attentions, and the smooth man of the world last September induced her to fly with him on the wings of love, Flagstaff, Arizona, being their objective point.

Unsupervised Edith yielded to his pleadings and accompanied him to the Skylight City, where she was faithfully assured a preacher would be secured and the marriage ceremony performed.

Arriving there less than two months ago, after visiting several other cities, Edith pleaded that the wedding be performed, but Hildebrandt always managed that the date be postponed. In the meantime the exchequer of the couple was getting exceedingly low, and a few days before he deserted her, taking all of her clothing except the dress that graced her well-molded form, Hildebrandt intimated that Edith might seek a position in the hotel where they were stopping, that his entire time might be devoted to showing her how much he loved her.

Despite her longing to be loved, Miss Ailly indignantly refused to seek a menial position, and, becoming incensed, Hildebrandt left her and Flagstaff between two sons, the feminine wearing apparel going with him.

Heartbroken at her rudely shattered dream of bliss, miles away from "that dear Denver," sans lover, sans money, and sans clothes, Edith tearfully turned to her last resource, the law, and a stern fate, in the form of Deputy Woody, was hot on the trail of the fleeing Lothario.

The day after his sudden departure Miss Ailly received a letter from him stating that while he dearly loved her, and would continue to do so until the angels, on wings of purest white, bore him to his last resting place beyond the skies, he loved her pretty lingerie better, and would always keep her clothing so that he would have something to remind him of the fairest face fate had ever thrown in his path.

This letter gave a clue to his whereabouts and Deputy Woody immediately trekked for Humboldt.

What action will be taken by the deserted wife in Denver is not known, but Officer Woody states that the wife has been kept informed of her errant spouse's behavior and whereabouts ever since he landed in Flagstaff, and it is more than likely that a very serious charge, in addition to the one of larceny, now hanging over Hildebrandt, will be lodged against him.

PROSPEROUS ERA IN SIGHT FOR YAVAPAI

So Thinks W. D. Powell
Of Cherry Creek
District

Hopes For A Railroad
In That Section
Soon

(From Saturday's Daily.)

"Looking back over the past year, at the many improvements now under way, and the number of mines being opened in this county, it is safe to say that we are on the eve of the most prosperous era in the history of the county," said William D. Powell, a prominent mine owner of the Cherry Creek district, to a Journal-Miner man.

"Considering the wonderful advances that have been made in the many districts, Cherry Creek is entitled to as much consideration as any," he said, "and it only lacks railroad facilities to place it on a par with the best of them. We have the mines there but the extraordinary cost of transporting the ores many miles over rough mountain roads to the railroad is a serious drawback to their development."

"I believe that it is but a short time until a railroad will be built through the district to the Verde Valley. Such a road would be a paying proposition from the start, for the reason that, in addition to the handling of the mineral output, a large revenue would be derived in transporting to market the products of the valley, which is one of the richest and most fertile in the Territory."

"Mining in our district is especially active at this time," he continued, "and a large number of promising prospects are being opened. The new mill on the Golden Idol property is about finished and ready for operation, and the Square Deal Mining company, under the management of L. N. Wombacher, has its new mill installed and ready to start grinding ore. The Square Deal company's plant is operated by a water wheel, which will add to its economic operation by eliminating the cost of fuel and mechanical labor."

"Excellent ore showings can be seen in the Arizona Gold Lode Mines company's mines and other properties in the district which were idle less than a year ago," he concluded.

Mr. Powell left for his mining camp in that district yesterday after transacting important mining business here.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Under the firm name of Dodge & Stephens, T. C. Dodge and J. M. Stephens have purchased the blacksmith shop on the southeast corner of Gurley and McCormick streets, where they are now conducting a first class general blacksmith establishment and ready to take care of all orders in their line at short notice. Both have a wide acquaintance in the county having worked at a number of the principal mining camps for a number of years, and their many friends wish them success in their new venture. The establishment is among the pioneer institutions of its kind in the city, having been started by ex-Treasurer John Hartin in the early 70's, and has always had a good patronage.

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly Scott's Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

